

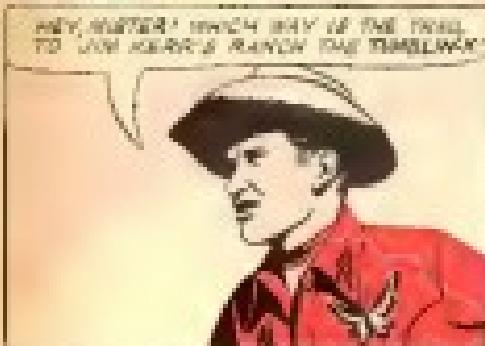
Country
Doctors

GENE AUTRY

and The **HAUNTED RANCH**



WHAT THE HORRIBLE COMBINATION OF THE
PROTESTANT CHURCHES CAN TELL US HEREFORTH
TO FIND THE THROAT-OF JUSTICE AND
COURAGE!



DEFINITION An \mathcal{E} -BROWNSTEIN TRANSFORM
IS A FUNCTION Φ FROM THE SET OF ALL
CONTINUOUS FUNCTIONS ON $[0,1]$ TO ITSELF

*new radio receiver angry
now" who did it?*



"ALL THE JEWISH PEOPLE IT WAS
SAYING: 'OUR COUNTRY IS IN THE
HANAS' AND NO REASON WENT MELLED
THAT TERRIBLE."



BONNY & BOLD BANDITS

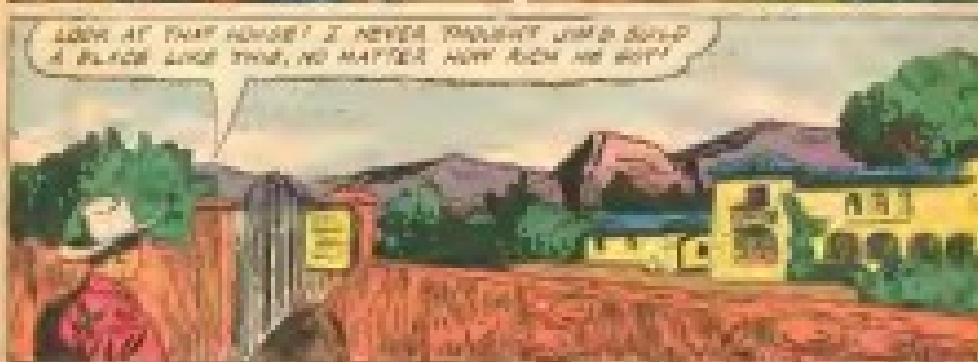
I AINT GOTTA NO MORE 'BOUTTA
CUE MEAN AS I AINT GUNNA
HAVE ALL THATIN' PROBLEMS AND
TALKIN' ABOUT THEM!



IT WONT' TAKES ME TIME
I MINDA DAY ALOUD AND DRAWD
ME FOR MY OLD FRIENDS TO COMIN'



LOOK AT THAT HOUSE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE
A PLACE LIKE THAT, NO MATTER HOW RICH HE GOT!



DAVE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING.
HE WHO EVER HAD HEARD OF HIS
LETTER THAT WOULD FOLLOW HE KNEW
HIS MISTAKE!



I DON'T THINK YOU HAD SENSE ANYMORE!

I AM AN YOU MUST BE DUMB
YOU WANTS ME ABOUT HEY? I JUST
HEARD ABOUT HIS DEATH - IT WAS
ONE OF THE RICKEST MEN I EVER
KNEW!



THAT'S WHAT HE ALREADY SAID ABOUT
YOU! WHERE THE HELL YOU ATTACHED ME
TOOKIN' UP RESIDENCE AND NOW IF WE
AREN'T GOIN' TO GET YOU DOWN BABY

NO LATTER WILL PULLINHO
BECAUSE HE'S A WILD BUNCH IN
SAN ANTONIO...



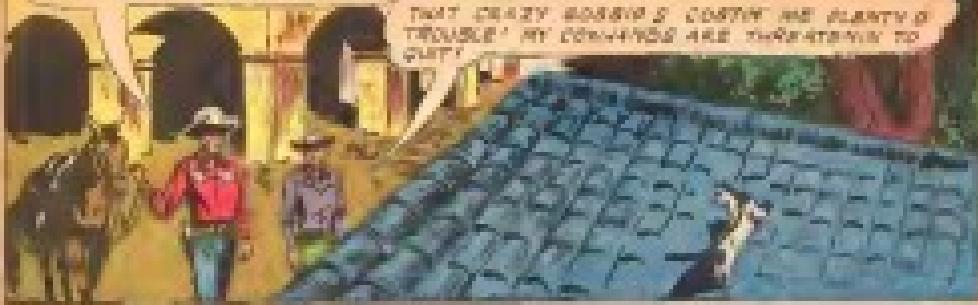
I KNEW I COULD SEE YOU AGAIN
BUT I HADNO DAVIS!

WE SHOT DOWN IN THE
LAWLESS SPOTS... THERE'S NOT ONE
THAT'S FO' THE HOLLOW!



I HEARD SOME TALK ABOUT A BANDIT CALLED EL PINTO.

THAT CRAZY BOSSIE'S GOTTA ME PLenty O' TROUBLE! MY COMPANIES ARE THREATENIN' TO GIVE IT UP!



DOYOU RECALL AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY?

EL PINTO WAS A BANDIT IN THE OLD WESTERN DAYS! HE BUILT THIS HIDEAWAY! THERE IS A LEGEND THAT, EVER YOUTHFUL YEARS, HE COMES BACK TO REBELL AND BORDELL THE TERRITORY!



WHEN UNCLE JIM GOT A DEATH WIGGLE, HE LAUGHED AT IT! THAT NIGHT A SHOT ABOVE HIS HEAD DOWNSTAIRS AND FOUND HIM - SWING.

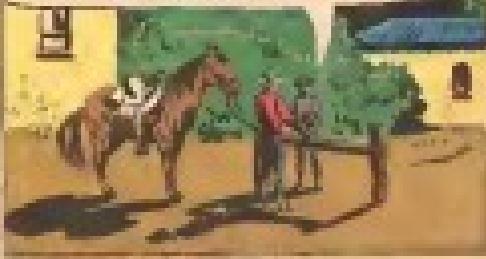


CHIEF YELLOW HAIR? THAT'S ONE NAME I NEVER HEARD OF!

IT'S THE RIGHT NAME, I'M SURE! THEN UNCLE JIM DIED WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD!



A FEW DAYS BEFORE UNCLE JIM DIED, HE TALKED THINGS OVER WITH ME AND TALKED LOTS OF MIGHTY RIBS, WHISTLES, HORSE WHISPERS ...

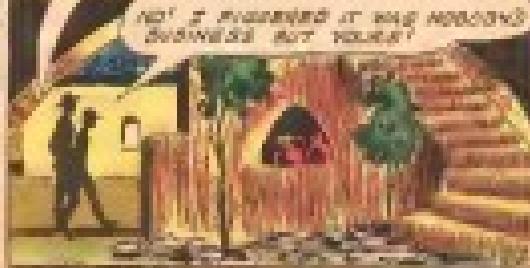


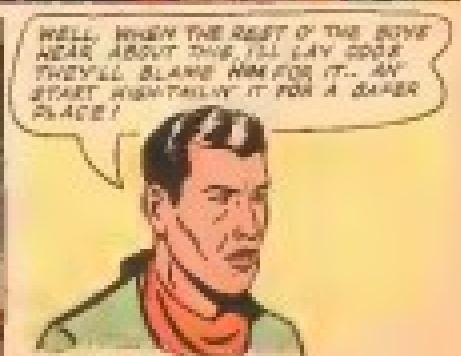
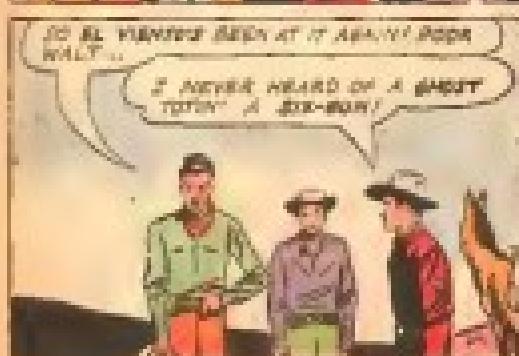
HE DIED SO SOON, I WISH HE COULD HAVE MADE ONE LAST STAND — TELL THEM CHIEF YELLOW HAIR.



A BANDIT BANDIT — AND AN INDIAN BANDIT! IT SOUNDS LOUD, DAVE! DOES ANYONE ELSE KNOW ABOUT JIM'S MESSAGE TO ME?

NOT! I FIGURED IT WAS NOBODY'S BUSINESS BUT YOURS!





"IF THEY GOT A MOUNTAIN MAN
AS HE NEEDS A LOT OF HELP TO RUN
THIS BIG RANCH."

"DON'T WORRY DAVE! I'LL GET
YOU THROUGH! NOW LET'S GET
GOIN'!"



"DO ANYBODY ELSE HEAR HIM SAY THAT?
YES, THERE ARE OR FOUR OF THE
BOYS HERE THESE!"



"THEN WOULDN'T HE HIT LEATHER
EARLY TO ARRANGE HALT ON THE
WAY TO TOWN BECAUSE HE COULD
SELL WHAT HE KNEW TO THE
SHERIFF?"



"A LITTLE WHILE BEFORE YOU RODE IN
HALF DAD HE WAS GOING TO TOWN TO
TELL THE SHERIFF SOMETHING ABOUT
THE BROTHER."



"I AM CAREFULLY, DAD! IF THE
HILLER OVERHEARD HALT, WOULDN'T
HE FIGURE HALT KNEW SOMETHING
ABOUT JIM'S MURDER?"



"THAT'S UN-NED."

"IF THAT'S TRUE, GENE, IT MEANS THE
MURDERER MUST BE ABLE HERD ON
THE FUMBLIN'-H!"

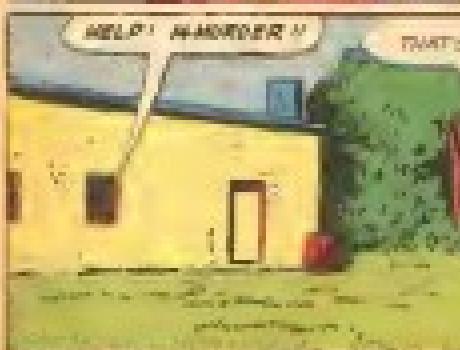
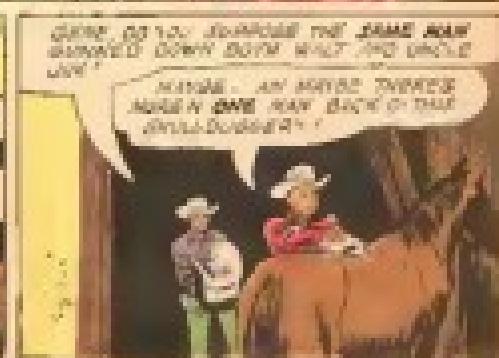
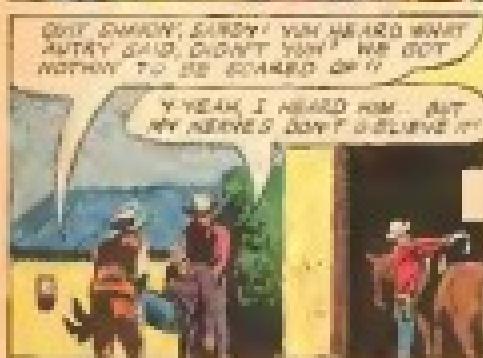


"EITHER THAT OR HE'S NOT A MAN
HERE!"

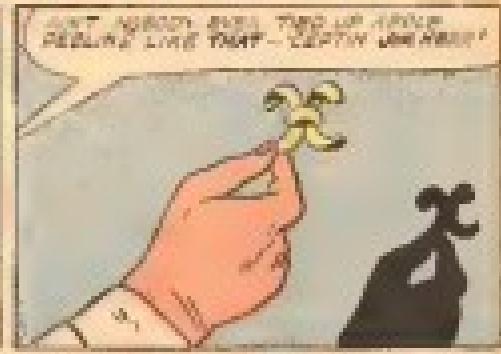
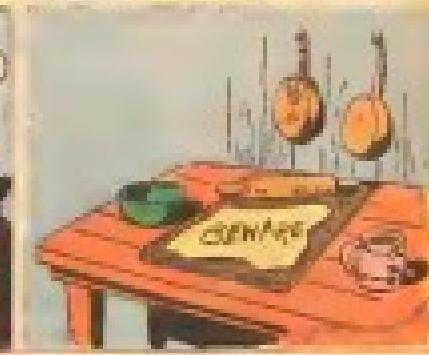
"...A FEW MINUTES LATER..."

"AH! THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED, BOYS! HALT
HAS PROBABLY GOT TO STOP FOR A FEW
TALKIN' TO THE SHERIFF. SO IF YOU COME
ACROSS ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, DON'T TALK
ABOUT IT — EXCEPT TO ME!"









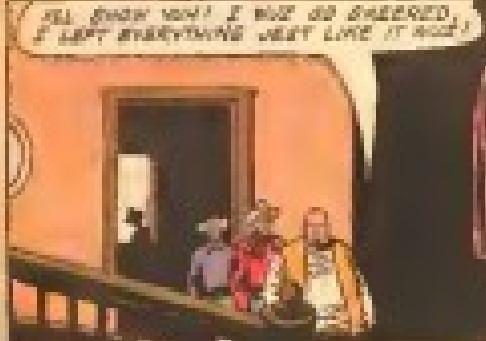
DID YOU SEE THE GHOST DOWNTHERE THURSDAY, I
WONDER?

HOPPY! I WERE IN THE FRONT PARLOR
TRYIN' TO SING OUT SOUD BUT PLAYIN'
JAZZ GUITAR!

UNCLE AND GUITAR HAVEN'T BEEN
OUT OF THE CAFE SINCE HE
DIED!



HELLO GUYS! I JUST GOT CHEERED,
I LEFT EVERYTHING JUST LIKE IT WAS!



THE MORNING SMELL, HMMK. BUT LET'S
GET RID OF THAT AUTRY GUITAR. EASTERNERS
TOO HARRY!

DON'T WORRY, RATTIE!
WE'LL FIX HIM!



THAT'S IT IS! ON THE CHAIR. RIGHT WHERE
JOE'S GHOST LEFT IT.

THAT'S UNCLE GUITAR, SURE ENOUGH!



WHAT MADE YOU SO SURE THIS GHOST
WERE PLAYIN' IT, RHOOPER?

DAISY THE TIME I HEARD HAD
HIS FAVORITE "HOMECOMIN' IN THE
MORNIN'" HE FELL ALREADY
PLAYIN' IT!



THE BANDWAGONS ALL BROKE IN AUTRY, AND
JOE'S IN FRONT DOOR! PROBABLY BUT A
GHOST COULD GET IN HERE WITHOUT
ME SEEIN' HIM!



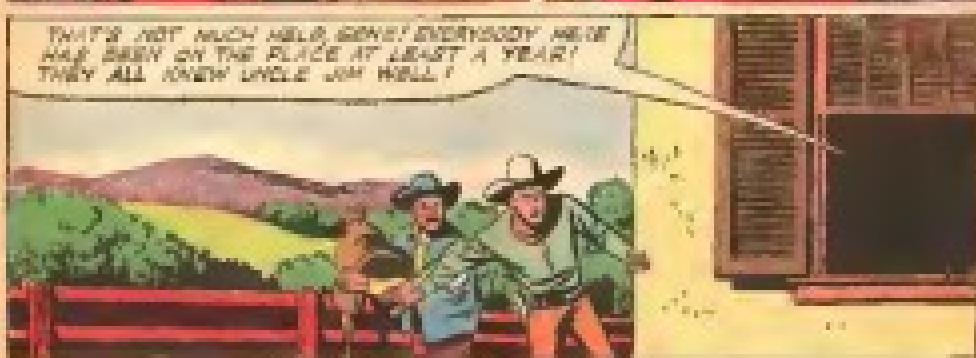
BUT SOMEBODY DID GET IN - AN' IT WASN'T
A GHOST! WHEN YOU WENT TO THE PARLOR,
YOU KNEW THAT GHOST SLIPPED OUT TO
THE KITCHEN AN'

EVERYBODY DON'T ALL THIS KNOW YOUR
UNCLE JIMMY WELL, DANE HIS
FAVORITE TIME AS HOW HE BITLED
AN APPLE.

BUT THAT AIN'T POSSIBLE -



THAT'S NOT MUCH HELP, GENE! EVERYBODY HERE
HAS BEEN ON THE PLACE AT LEAST A YEAR!
THEY ALL KNEW UNCLE JIM WELL!

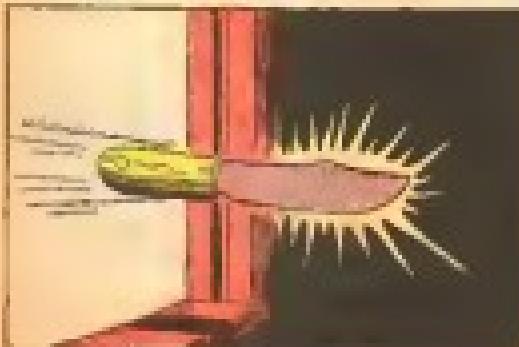


BE SURE TO BLOCK THE DOOR SOSS I
CAN GET AWAY, ARTHUR!

CRAY, BOSS!



WELL, BOSS, ARTHUR IS GOING COMIN' INTO
RANGE!



THAT'S A SHOT!



COME THE RONCH DANE!



COMPANY



GET OUTA MY WAY!

THERE'S NOBODY IN HERE!



I DON'T STAND FOR ANYBODY
BUT ME AND I'M WHO ARE TWO
AN WHAT DO YOU WANT?



THIS IS ARTIE BABE ONE OF THE RANCH
HANDS, SURE! WHAT'S THE MATTER,
ARTIE?

PLENTY! TAKE A GANDER
AT THIS!



LOOK AT MY DEUCE MEXICAN
SADDLE! OUT TO BREK' IT COST ME
A HUNDRED BUCKS!



IF YOU ABE MR. THE RIDE THAT DONE IT
WAS ONE OF THEM BROKE YOU GOT
HANGIN' AROUND HERE!

I FERD IT WAS THE ONE JUST
TAKIN' THE NAME AT ME! MAYBE
YOU EVER HEAR?

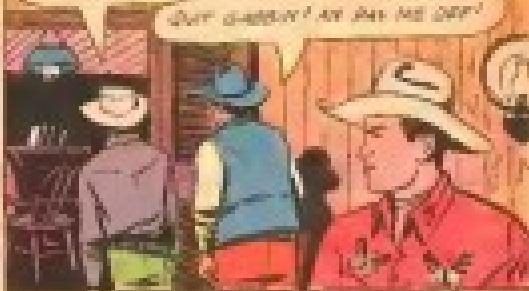


I DON'T KNOW HELLIN' ABOUT NO
GUNFIGHTS, THOUGH, RUSTLER! I COME
FOR MY MONEY! I'M GUNFIGHTER!



BE SENSIBLE, ANTHONY! THERE'S NO SUCH THING
AS GHOSTS!

OUT THERE? ARE YOU INSANE?



ANTHONY, SEE THIS KNIFE BEFORE, WOULD YOU?

YEAH - IT'S A BREAD KNIFE,
BUT I DIDN'T



SO JUST YOU DON'T THINK IT SHOULDA
BE IN GETTIN' AN IDEA, AND DAD -

MORE GHOST TROUBLE, ANTHONY?

YES! ARREST GUNFIGHTER!

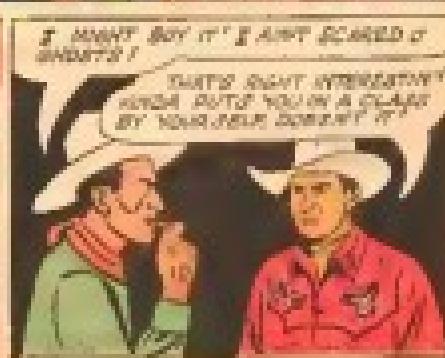
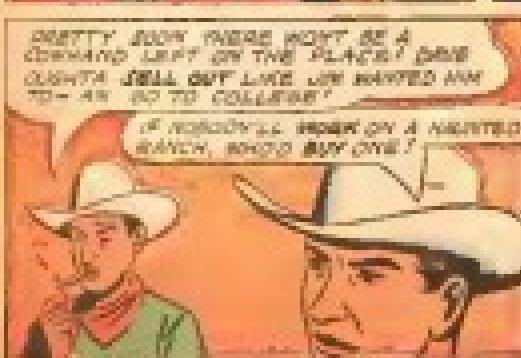


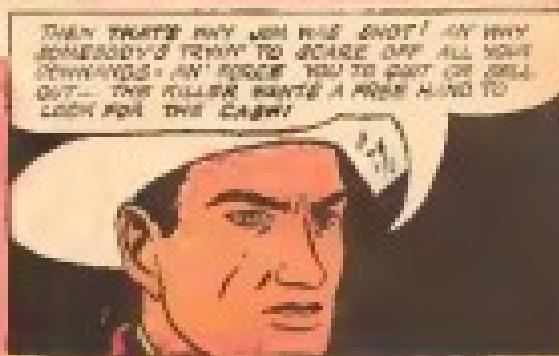
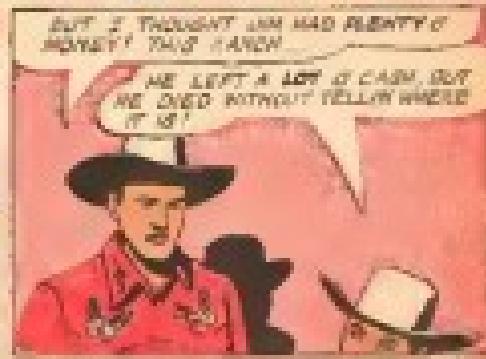
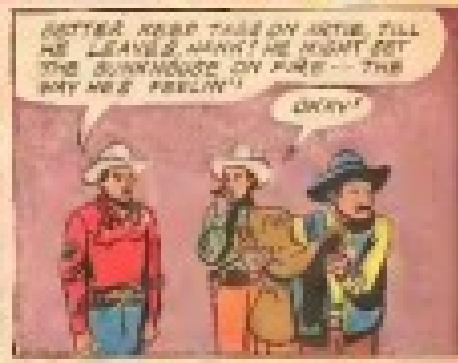
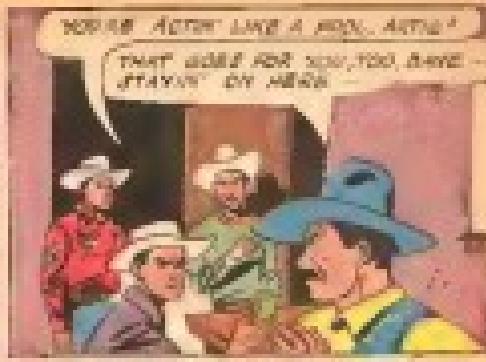
GUNFIGHTER, SOON THERE MIGHT BE A
COMMAND LEFT ON THE PLATE! DANE
OUGHTA JELL OFF LIKE HE WANTED HIM
TO - HE'S GO TO COLLEGE!

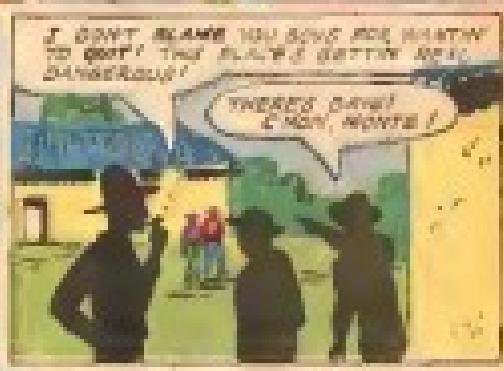
I MIGHT SAY IT'S AINT SCARED O
GHOSTS!

THAT'S RIGHT, INTERESTIN'
KETCH OUTTA YOU IN A CLASS
BY YOURSELF, DON'T IT?

IF NOBODY ELSE HAD ON A HAUNTED
RANCH, WHO'D BUY ONE?

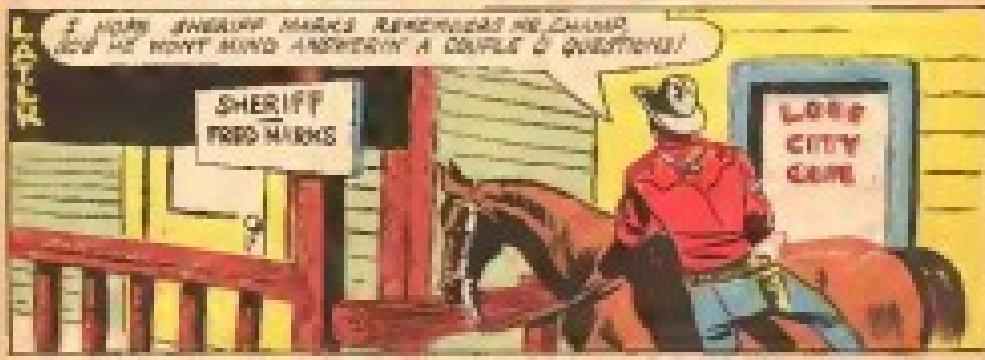






NOT SO FAST, ANYHOW. LISTEN, BOY! I'LL
BEGUN TO GIVE UP THIS MARTLE... U
IN THE NEXT THIRTY-FOUR HOURS WILL
YOU STICK IT OUT TILL THEN?

THAT'S IT? I DON'T WANT YOU TO PAY
A FULL QUARTER, BUT IF I DON'T
HAVE TO PAY TOMORROW,
NO TOMORROW, I'LL BE OBLIGED TO

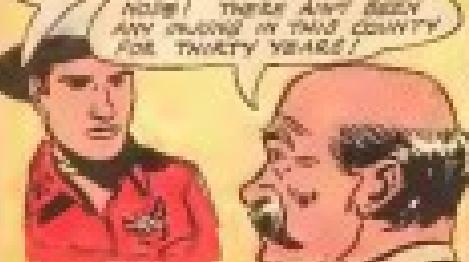


TO LINE TO KNOW TWO THINGS... FIRST
ARE THERE ANY SECRET
PASSAGES IN THAT HOUSE OF
MIS MIRRORS?



THE SECOND THING IS... HAVE YOU
HEARD OF AN INDIAN ON THESE PARTS
CALLED "CHIEF YELLOW HORN"?

BEING ASKED IF YOU HEARD OF AN INDIAN
CALLED CHIEF YELLOW HORN! SORRY I HADN'T
MUCH HELP!



A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

YOU SAY YOU SOLD A COWBOY
MEXICAN SADDLE TO ARTIE
LAST NIGHT HERE?

YES! I FIGURED IF IT WAS ANYTHING
GOOD HE'D BUY IT, WHEN HE'S
NOT A GOOD SPOT!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO
KNOW!

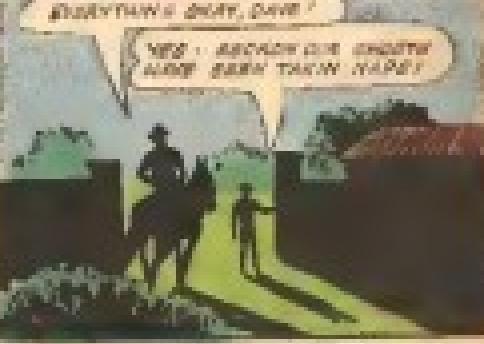
HORSE
SADDLE
MAKER
AND DEALER

THREEQUARTER BRAKIN' TO ADD WHICH MEANS
ARTIE BOUGHT THAT SADDLE TO USE
FOR A "LITTLE". HE JUST HADN'T BEEN
HANGIN' AROUND THE TURKIN'-IN I



EVERYTHING'S GREAT, DAVE!

YES - BECAUSE OUR SADDLES
ARE BORN TAKIN' HAPPIES!



DID YOU HAVE ANY LUCK, GENE?

HELL! THE END OF THE TRAIN'S
GETTING CLOSE! TOMORROW
COULDNT THEY BOTH TURN BACK?

OH, BOTTOM IT'S ALL BUILT DOWN TOO
SIX FEET UNDER!



THAT NIGHT, IN MEXICAN MORNIN'...



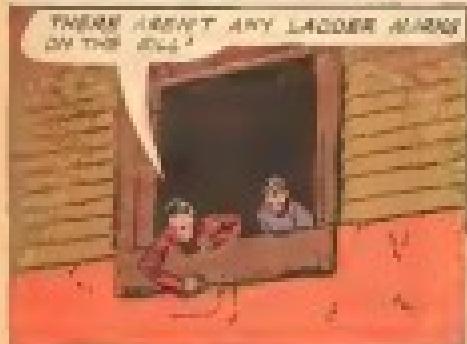


THERE'S NOBODY OUT THERE!

OR IT'S A SHOT DROP TO THE GROUND!



THERE ARENT ANY LADDERS AROUND
ON THE GROUND!



CHEW DAVIS LET'S SCOUT AROUND FOR
NOBODY'S SHOT!



DO YOU REALLY THINK NOBODY SAW
SOMETHING AT THAT WINDOW?



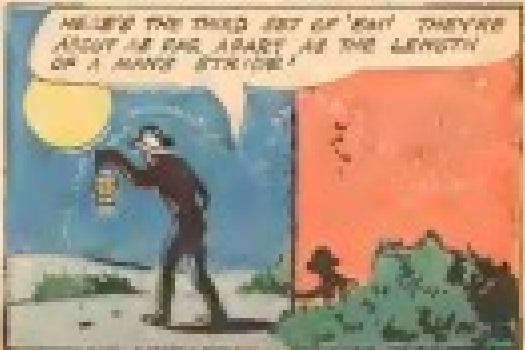
NOW WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE MADE
THOSE MARKS?



THEY LOOK LIKE HOLES A LADDER
WOULD MAKE, BUT



HOLLY'S THE THIRD SET OF 'EM! THEY'RE
ABOUT AS FAR APART AS THE LENGTH
OF A MAN'S STRIDE!



GUESS I BETTER NOT TAKE CHANCES
I'VE BEEN SEEN BY THE HOMINID
THAT MADE THOSE MUGGERS!



IF I WOLF DOWN TO INDE JONATHAN
DOWN, I'D PUSH THE BABY ALMOST AS
DAD TOO!



THAT'S NUTTIN' THAT COWBOY MADE
THOSE MUGGERS OPEN HERE! SO WHERE
IS IT ON THE HUMONGY?



WE HIT SOMETHING!



WHAT'S AT ANOTHER PLACE MADE THOSE MUGGERS
AN RAISED HIM UP TO HANGOVER RACCOON PLATE?
HOMINID'S A SMART ONE!



PHOSPHORESCENT PAINTS THAT
BURN AND PHOSPHORESCENT GHOST WITH A
GUNNY FACE!



NO USE TELLIN' HIM ONE OR TWO TO
ME LITTLE JEANS, TELL 'EM READY TO
STREET DEALIN' THE LAST HAND!



HEY FOLKS,
IN THE
BUNKHOUSE...

LOOK AT MY BOOTS! HOW
AM I EVER GOIN' TO
GET INTO 'EM?

THAT'S NOTHIN'! MY BOOTS ARE
FULL OF RABOSENCE!

HAWAIIAN FOR THIS?

HEY FOLKS! WE'RE ALL GOIN' TO ONE!

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT OWN?

READ THAT NOTE! OH DEAR!
HEHE, HEHE!

DO YOU SEE A GUY DOWN ON YOUR
ROAD TO STAY HERE TWENTY FOUR
HOURS? I DON'T THINK YOU ARE
A COWARD!

THAT'S ENOUGH, ACTIV!
I'LL STRIKE IT OUT
TODAY, OR NOT A
MINUTE MORE!

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN
CLOSE UP ALL THESE ANTIQUE STORES
SOMETIME TOMORROW?

I DON'T THINK
IT'S TAKE ME THAT
LONG, HUH?

I'M GOIN' TO GET SOME CUT ROBINS!

HEY, ASTER! ON YOUR FEET!

DO YOU THINK I WAS OF USE
THE NIGHT PLANNING SHOOTIN'?

WE GOTTA RIDE FAST! ASTER'S
GETTING TOO SMART FOR COMFORT!

COWBOYS ARE BLAH

AFTER CHUCK, ILL SEND DAVE AND
THE BOYS TO FIX UP THE FENCE IN
THE NORTH PASTURE! LOOKIN' THO THEY
LEAVE, YOU GET INTO THE SECRET
PASSAGE -- AND STAY THERE!

I'LL DROP A HINT TO AVOID TELL THE
FIREPLACE CARAVAN'S NIGHT CLOTHES
TO THE SECRET PASSAGE -- AND HOPIN'
HE DOESN'T SNIFFY!

I GET IT!

LATER... DAVE,
SANDY AND MONTIE
LEAVE FOR THE
NORTH PASTURE.

THANKS FOR TAKIN' MY PLACE, BOY! I'M STILL
LAME FROM WALKIN' ALL DAY! AN'
THAT FRENCH KID'S NEVER COMIN'?

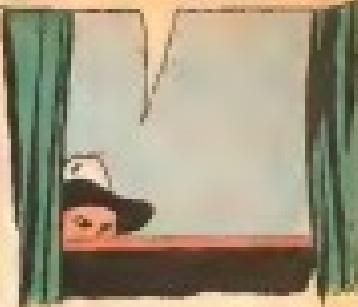
THAT'S OKAY, MAN!
I'LL TAKE MONTIE AND
SANDY AND GO RIDE
OUT THERE!

HOW TO TAKE CARE O' MISTER ASTER

HOLD IT, BOY! I'LL LEAVE THE
HORSES HERE AND GO BACK ON FOOT
LIKE GENE TOLD US!

IF ASTOR HELL AND THAT FALK O' MINE ABBOT
THE SECRET PARADE, HELL BE RIGHT IN
LINE WITH THIS WISDOM!

YEAH! THERE HE IS THE DOG!



HERE'S WHERE THE TAIL-UP-K GETS A
THIRD GHOST!



IS HE GUSSSED ENOUGH, ASTOR SUGGEST
BE ALONE ANY MINUTE NOW!

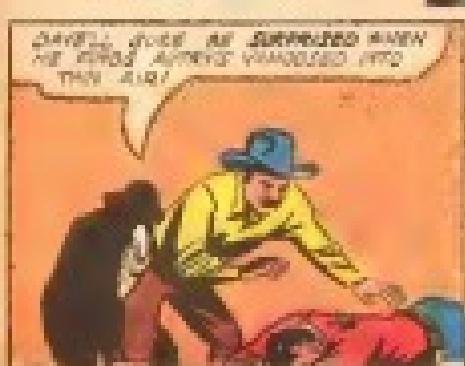
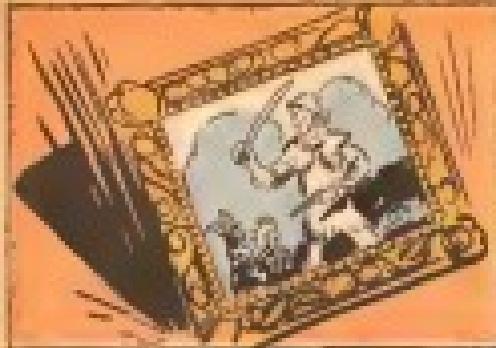


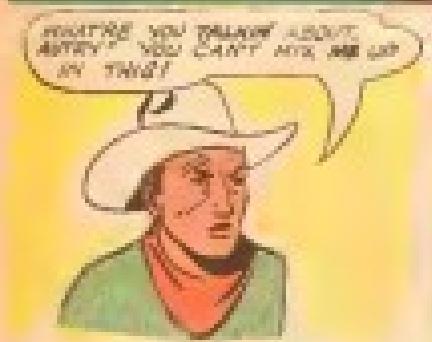
WHICH SIDE ARE HANDY GASSARD?



Owww!







CHEEF YELLOW HAIR!!! THIS IS
GENERAL CLUSTER!!

I REMEMBER HOW THE INDIANS
CALLED GENERAL CLUSTER, "CHEEF
YELLOW HAIR?"

HERE, INDIANER! COME ONTO THIS TELL ME
GET A COUPLE OF OTHER THINGS
CLOSERED UP!

OH-SHANT... OH NEVER, SWEET LEE
ME DONT THINK THIS PICTURE'S IT.

HERMIE, YOUR GHOST BOYER - MATTIE BATES?
ONLY IM AFRAID HE MIGHT LIVE LONG ENOUGH
TO NAME IT.

HUNT SHADDAVA MEAN?

IM PRETTY SURE THAT PART YOU USED
WHEN YOU ACCUSED SOMETHING WITH THE
GHOST FACE WAS POISONED! IF...

I GUESSES HAD FIGURED IF HE
GOT RID OF YOU TOO, HE'D
HAVE ALL THE CASH FOR
HIMSELF!

Poisoned??

